

SELF HELPS for the  
NEW SOLDIER.

By a United States Army Officer

THE CORPORAL'S IMPORTANCE IN  
EXTENDED ORDER.

We have seen that, as the squad is initiated into extended order the mention of the corporal becomes more frequent. In the same degree, his importance increases. For, while a corporal commands a squad in close order to a limited extent, he exercises more authority and discretion when it is deployed in a line of skirmishers. He then has the responsibility for the conduct and safety of his men under varying conditions and rules far less minutely prescribed.

If the new soldier, in verdant ignorance, has been inclined to resent the corporal and his exercise of authority heretofore, he will appreciate it distinctly now. For, exactly as the rules for extended order work are less cut and dried than in close order, generally speaking, the new soldier now feels the need for encouragement and guidance. The function of a corporal is to encourage and instruct as well as command his men.

The basis of the resentment which the new soldier may at first develop against a corporal or a sergeant lies in the fact that the noncommissioned officer, save for two or three stripes on the arm, shoulders his gun and plugs along in the line just like a private. The "rookie" therefore dislikes to be "bossed around," as he would express it, by a man with whom he rubs elbows. As soon as he finds himself in extended order, however, and loses the sense of mutual support that comes from standing shoulder to shoulder as in close order, the new soldier becomes exceedingly grateful for constant admonition, instruction and command from the corporal. These act as a prop. They do a vast amount toward filling up the 15 inches of vacancy to either side of him.

When a squad is deployed on the firing line with a platoon or company, the corporal transmits to his men commands and signals from the officers when necessary. Even when it is not, at all times he observes the conduct of his squad and by talking in a cheerful, encouraging manner—verbal pats on the back—abates the excitement. "The best troops," says the Drill Regulations, "are those that submit loyally to fire control. Loss of control is an evil which robs success of its greatest result. To avoid or delay such loss should be the constant aim of all."

In everyday, unilitary English, this means that the last troops to "blow up" in a fight will win. Therefore, never blow up. It is the corporal's job to see that the new soldier does not blow up. And the new soldier, after a skirmish exercise, even against blank cartridges, will find that he is extravagantly grateful for every word with which the corporal has helped to keep him firmly anchored to the ground.

The experience of citizen soldiers on the Mexican border and, in a more important degree, in the new armies of England, has shown that obedience to the corporal and the sergeant, carried still a step further to obedience to the senior private, then to the next in length of service, rather than making men servile, has an effect quite the opposite. For each man thereby learns automatically to command the next man below him, and in a battle, if his noncommissioned officer or seniors are put out of action, he assumes their authority without a hitch.

## THE RUSH.

Consider the squad as one unit of a company on the skirmish line, deployed for the "fire attack." It is impracticable for the company to advance as a whole against the enemy's lines. It may advance in rushes. This is done either by platoons or by squad. The new line to be occupied is indicated by the platoon leader or the captain of the company, who gives the command "By squad, from the right (left) RUSH!" This means that the squad on the extreme right of the company is to move, or rush, to the new line first.

The men of the squad, who may be lying flat on the ground, or in a kneeling position, gather themselves in readiness to spring forward. The corporal, at the word "RUSH!" cries "Follow me!" and, running at top speed, and bent over to offer as small a target as possible to the enemy, leads the squad to the new line. Here the men drop to the prone position at the corporal's command or the signal for "halt," made by thrusting the arm up vertically from the shoulder, and at his command reopen fire. Unless the platoon or company commander has designated the distance to be covered in the rush, the corporal of the squad selects the new line.

After the first squad has taken up the new line, the other squads follow in succession, each starting the rush when its immediate predecessor has gained the new line. The various positions that the soldier takes in the skirmish line for firing, such as lying prone or kneeling, will be explained in another article. It should also be stated that a knowledge of the rifle must be assumed in this and later illustrations of extended-order work. Since the manual of arms, loadings and firings cannot be adequately put down on paper for young recruits. More so than any other part of the drill regulations, this must be taught by concrete example. In other words, the

new soldier can familiarize himself with the rifle when he has a rifle in hand, but he may otherwise school himself in the squad or company movements which accompany or are predicated upon the use of the rifle, for he can carry through the squad or company movements with a broomstick.

For various reasons, depending upon the immediate situation, it may be necessary for the squad to increase or diminish the interval at which the men are deployed. For instance, the space to be covered may be wider or narrower than the ten paces which the normal interval would give for the squad front, or, the fire of the enemy may at this point be so "hot" that it may be necessary to advance against it, the chances of casualties must be reduced by widening the space between the men.

If the latter be the case, or if, as previously stated, it is desirable to cover a wider front, instead of the command, "As skirmishers, MARCH!" (when the men deploy at half-pace intervals), the command may be, "As skirmishers, at two paces, MARCH!" This would mean that, instead of the half-pace, or 15 inches, twice the full pace, or 30 inches, would intervene between each two men. This would extend the squad front over a distance of approximately 20 paces, or 50 feet, and thus increasing the front of, or the territory covered by, the squad, reduce materially the chance of each man being hit.

It is essential for the new soldier to pay the closest heed to extended-order drill, for it symbolizes real fighting. He must be so grounded in the details of it that he will execute them automatically when in action, for, once under fire, he will have plenty of things to think about besides how he is to reach the designated point at the designated time. The use of his rifle will require his full and active attention.

## THE USE OF COVER.

From a military standpoint—though not in the slightest sense from a moral or patriotic standpoint—a dead soldier is of no more use to his command. But if a dead soldier is of no further military value, a wounded soldier, like a sick soldier, is doubly useless, since he requires the attention and energy of other soldiers, either in first aid or in removing him to a place where he can be rescued by stretcher bearers, unless, of course, the action is too violent to allow for the immediate care of the wounded.

It is, therefore, highly important up to the point where it retards the military purpose to reduce the number of casualties. This is done, when deployed as skirmishers, by increasing the intervals, as explained in a previous article, by advancing in single file—in squad column—or by advantageous use of cover.

All American boys will remember the defeat of General Braddock's regulars by the Indians—a defeat which only the young Col. George Washington saved from utter disaster. The Indians fought from under cover—from behind trees—and the British grenadiers, accustomed to march into battle as if on dress parade, were thrown into consternation. That principle of fighting, from behind cover, was taken over by the American Minute Man at Bunker hill, and again the British regulars were cast into confusion by volleys from a foe whom they could not see.

The United States army has never wholly departed from this principle of warfare learned from the Indians, and the modern system of deployment and skirmishing is but a further development of it. From the American Indian, then, through the United States army, this method spread to Europe, and rendered trebly necessary by the incredible deadliness of modern attack, has reached its most scientific stage in the trench warfare in France.

But it is not out of place to observe, as American officers will point out, that this very trench warfare, like nearly all the major inventions with which the present great conflict is being waged, is an American development. In the Civil war, before Vicksburg and before Petersburg, there were months of trench warfare, the same in principle, if less devastating, than that now in progress in Europe.

The new soldier should give careful attention to the individual use of cover. By taking advantage of natural cover that is, throwing himself prone behind a clump of earth, a depression in the ground, a rock, a log or a bush—he will be able to conceal himself as much as possible while firing and while advancing, and this will give him opportunity for settling his sight, taking deliberate aim, and sending his bullet to the mark. He should fire around the right of his concealment when this is possible, and when not possible, over the top.

In order to advance in single file, the corporal will give the command "Squad column, MARCH!" He moves to the front, and the members of the squad oblique from their positions in the line toward him and fall in behind him at easy marching distances. The chief value of a squad column, however, is understood to be to facilitate an advance over rough or brush-grown ground, since it is held to afford little material advantage in securing cover. At "assemble," the members of the squad advance to the right or left of the corporal, as the case may be, and take their places in line. When in squad column, the order of the men in column behind the corporal is: No. 2 front rank, No. 3 rear rank, No. 2 rear rank, No. 3 front rank, No. 1 front rank, No. 1 rear rank, No. 4 rear rank.

The United States Government purchases 1,250,000 electric lamps every year.

Two-stimulus invention. The inventiveness of the human mind has received an impetus by the war such as no event in ancient or modern history has produced. One of the minor evidences of this fact comes out in the trenches and dugouts on the western front, where one of the troubles arises from lack of light. A Frenchman struck upon a contrivance which, while not supplying a perfect light, reflected sufficient to make life endurable. It took the form of impressing old beer and medicine bottles in the cement of the side of the dugout, and now the walls of scores of trenches are lined with glass.

## His Given Name.

"What is the name of that handsome prisoner?" asked the impressionable young lady.

"No. 2308, miz," replied the guard.

"How funny! But of course that is not his real name."

"Oh, no, miz, that's just his pen name."

NEWS and GOSSIP  
of WASHINGTON

## Intense Heat Makes Life Miserable at Capital

WASHINGTON.—Washington sweats. That is the abiding impression one carries away. Under the enormous and stupefying pressure of war the nation's nerve center is speeding up. Moist and hot, the close, heavy sky bends down over Washington, and the great sun burns vaguely through light mist. The city steams, its heavy air full of the sickly sweet odor of locusts; you are drenched with perspiration—even clothes hanging in your room get damp.

Occasionally great clouds ride up over the horizon, black as ink, breasting the wind; night swoops over the town, and storm and solid sheets of rain. Then sun again, breathless air, wet heat. Still, fate hammers swift and heavily, forging history. So fast are events moving, and with such urgency, that never in Washington's history was so much work being done at such high pressure.

Great capitalists and manufacturers run around from office to office in their shirt sleeves, enthusiastic as boys. Thwarted, puzzled-looking congressmen go angrily along, muttering to themselves, with their constituents following. What kind of government institution is this—without congressional patronage?

The Willard, the Shoreham, the Raleigh look like the Hotel Astor in Petrograd during the war. The same military men in American, Russian, Belgian, French, English uniforms—the same gentlemen with something to sell to the government.

## Statesman Resents Insult to Nation's Uniform

WALT clouds hung low and threateningly over the dining room at the Washington Union station at the dinner hour. The firm diplomacy of Representative J. B. Aswell of Louisiana, however, which met quick and favorable response from the management, saved the situation. Mr. Aswell, with a party of friends in the restaurant, saw a waiter order from the dining room a boy not more than eighteen years old, who was wearing the uniform of a United States seaman.

The boy had entered the dining room by the main entrance. He deposited his suitcase by the side of a table and sat down.

The waiter approached him quickly, and said: "The lunch counter is in the room beyond." The boy rose, picked up his suitcase, and walked into the next room. He was embarrassed.

Mr. Aswell called the head waiter. Then he called all the waiters in the room. He demanded apologies from the waiter and from the head waiter, and the latter he sent scurrying after the sailor with an invitation to return and be served.

"And serve him in proper style," shouted Mr. Aswell. "Give him everything he wants, and then give me the bill."

The boy was a recruit. He was on his way to join his ship "somewhere on the Atlantic." He had only a few minutes to catch his train, he said, and had merely dropped in for a cup of coffee. He politely declined the invitation of Mr. Aswell to be his guest at dinner.

"Look here," said the Louisiana member, to the waiter, "don't you ever do that again. You caused me to lose my temper for the first time in four years."

The waiter promised he never again would permit himself to be caught doing anything that could be construed as a reflection upon the uniform of the navy or the army.

## Arts Club Stirring Things Up at Washington

THE Biblical injunction to "go to the ant, thou sluggard, consider his ways and be wise," has been improved on by Elise DuFour, interpretive dancer, who, in a brief talk to the Arts club, advised her auditors also to consider the ways of the ant, the caterpillar, the frog, the bear, and the birds.

"All the world is rhythmic except man," said Miss DuFour. "He alone is out of harmony, and the rhythmic dance is the way to put him in tune. We should go to the ant to learn to loosen the bones of the spine; to the caterpillar to learn to curl up and uncurl from the center; to the frog to learn the proper articulation of the leg."

"We should go to the bear to learn from his easy loping the proper articulation of the hip joints. From the birds we may learn the flying rhythm, and one sings as one flies. There are many animal rhythms that we might study with much profit."

Miss DuFour was one of three speakers at the Arts club lawn party, the others being Ossip Peralma, Russian portrait painter, and Edwin Callow, singer.

The talk of Mr. Peralma contained as much patriotism as art, and he made frequent reference to the bonds of fellowship uniting this country and the new Russia.

"This Arts club is a wonderful cradle of progress," said the Russian, "for it is a pioneer movement in Washington, which has become the capital of capitals. Washington is the great ideal which stands for liberation of oppressed peoples. America has gone into the war to help humanity, to see that these great ideals do not perish."

## Patent Fire Extinguisher Played No Favorites

THE experiences of Charlie Chaplin in the movies didn't have anything on an incident on Fourteenth street between G street and New York avenue. A cigarette butt, carelessly thrown from an upper window, had become entrenched in the awning in front of a cigar store and was throwing up quite a little smoke.

Dashing out of the door of the cigar store came one of the clerks, carrying one of these patent fire extinguishers that go to work as soon as its top is turned where the bottom usually is. In his haste, gripping the top and bottom, the young man happened to turn the extinguisher over and the fun began.

The crowd that had gathered got a generous sprinkling, but the first full force of the discharge took a colored porter in the eye. A grandmotherly woman who wanted to see all the fun and yet not suffer herself had the quick wit to open her umbrella and use it Indian fashion as a shield.

In attempting to direct the hose at the burning awning the young man turned it directly at a group gazing down from a window.

Then he let it flop back and it knocked a cigar out of the mouth of a customer just coming from the cigar store. When he had finally extinguished the incipient blaze he was nonplussed as to how to shut off the flow and in juggling the extinguisher gave himself an inverted shower bath, which he took with a sangfroid that pleased the crowd, and he got a "hand."

But there was one person in the crowd that couldn't see anything funny in the incident. That was a summer girl, whose gorgeous purple silk hostery were well sprinkled. She threatened to tell the police.

## MUCH IN LITTLE

The legion, the chief subdivision of the Roman army, contained about 6,000 men and a contingent of cavalry. The value of Canadian manufactures last year was \$2,000,000,000, compared with \$1,800,000,000 in 1915.

With care there is timber enough in the United States to last 444 years, according to a government expert.

Madrid, the capital of Spain, is to have a subway. The total cost of the work is estimated at about \$20,000,000.

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Creole" Hair Dressing and change it in the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Speaking of Vegetables. A young married lady was explaining the difference between silver and electro to a small domestic, and said: "Mary, you will always find a 'lion' on anything that is real silver."

"Yes, mum," said Mary. "I'll remember, and I've heard say as there is always carrots on gold, though I ain't seen them."

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And Keep It Clear by Daily Use of  
Cuticura—Trial Free.

A hot bath with Cuticura Soap followed by a gentle anointing with Cuticura Ointment clears the skin or scalp in most cases of eczema, rashes and itching of children and adults. Make Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations and prevent such troubles.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

## The Bride and the Cynic.

"Yes," said the bride of a week, "Jack tells me everything I know, and I tell him everything I know."

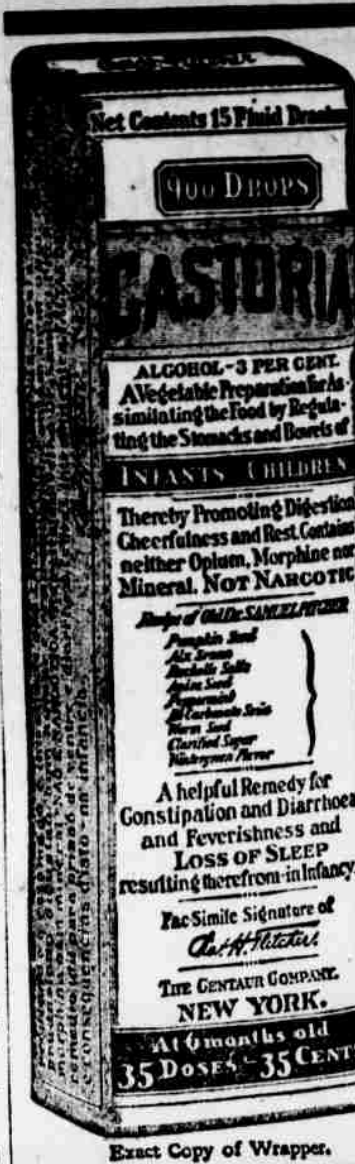
"Indeed!" rejoined her ex-husband, who had been left at the post. "The silence when you are together must be oppressive."

## THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH.

You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly, gray hairs by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.—Adv.

The sunshines for all, but the sleeping car porter does it for a quarter.

Unwritten poems and unprinted songs make life endurable.

CASTORIA  
For Infants and Children.

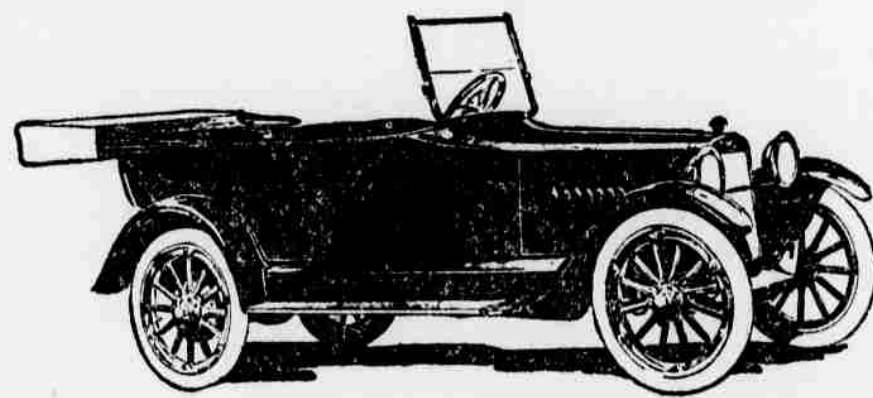
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## SAXON "SIX"

A BIG TOURING CAR FOR FIVE PEOPLE



25.9 Miles  
Per Gal. of Gas

234 stock model Saxon "Sixes" travel 70,200 miles July 18 and set grand average of 25.9 miles per gal. of gas

To give a national demonstration of the remarkable gasoline economy of Saxon "Six", 234 Saxon dealers joined in a 300 mile drive July 18.

A grand average of 25.9 miles per gallon of gasoline was registered for the 70,200 miles of travel.

Consider that this run took place in 234 different parts of the country, under 234 different sets of conditions, over 234 different kinds of roads.

Consider that these 234 cars were stock model Saxon "Sixes", not "tuned up" special cars, not cars with "doped" gasoline.

That proves that this 25.9 miles per gallon of gasoline is the ordinary, the average performance of 234 Saxon "Sixes" taken right out of stock.

And it proves as nothing else would prove, the gasoline economy your Saxon "Six" will give you. No other car in its class can match this record.

Furthermore, these 234 Saxon "Sixes" averaged 175 miles per quart of oil.

And not a single instance of mechanical trouble occurred throughout the entire 70,200 miles.

There is the proof that Saxon "Six" is your kind of a car. Price f. o. b. Detroit, \$935.

Saxon Motor Car Corporation, Detroit

## Business.

In selecting men from among the student officers at Ft. Harrison for the quartermaster's corps, preference is given those with some business experience, says the Indianapolis News. This was explained to the companies by the instructor officers. One young fellow put in a request for consideration for this department, and said that he had had seven years business experience. He appeared rather young for so many years business training, and the instructing officer proceeded to question him.

"How old are you?"

"Twenty-one."

"What sort of business experience have you had?"

"I've followed the plow and the binder every year since I was fourteen, pitched hay, milked, fed the stock, hauled grain to the elevator, and shocked corn every fall, and believe me, that means business."

Making 'Em Bite. A street car passenger stooped to pick up something from the floor.

"Who has lost a dime?" he asked.

"At once half a dozen passengers began fumbling in their pockets, until one of them held up his hand and declared that he had dropped the coin."

"Does it bear the date—1897?" inquired the driver.

"Yes, certainly."

"It is one more reason why?"

"Just so."

"Here you are, then," said the driver and handed him a copper penny.

## Explosion Averted.

"I hear you have been a very sick man," said the manager of the garage.

"Yes sir," replied Mr. Ernestus Pinkley. "Dey mas' despised of my recovery. But I never had no doubt about it myself. I jes' had to get well."

"Why?"

"Well, sub, I knowed I wasn't good enough to go to heaven. An' workin' in dis garage has got me soaked so chock-full of gasoline dar wasn't a chance of deir wantin' me aroun' de other place."

## Almost Good.

Ripp—What kind of a screen artist is he?

Rapp—He can draw anything but a salary, and make anything but a living.—Film Fun.

## To Drive Out Malaria

And Build Up The System Take The Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label showing it is genuine and from a trusted firm. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. So continue.

No Police Record. "Have you ever been arrested?"

"No, sir. I've never owned an automobile."

Registered a Kick. "What's the matter with your wrist watch?"

"One of the cows kicked it in the face."

"What for?"

"Well, you see, I was milking her, and the tick annoyed her, so the poor thing wouldn't stand for it."—Yonkers Statesman.

## His Experience.

She—In a battle of tongues a woman can hold her own.

He—Yes, perhaps she can, but she never does.

SOAP IS STRONGLY ALKALINE and constant use will burn out the scalp. Cleanse the scalp by shampooing with "La Creole" Hair Dressing, and darken, in the natural way, those ugly, grizzly hairs. Price, \$1.00.—Adv.

## Had Good Reason.

Bystander—You have certainly shown great bravery in saving that man's life. Is he a relative of yours?

Hero—Relative? Oh, no! But he owes me \$200.

## Poor Business.

"The airplane is in flames."

"And two thousand feet up! What a terrible place to burn it!"